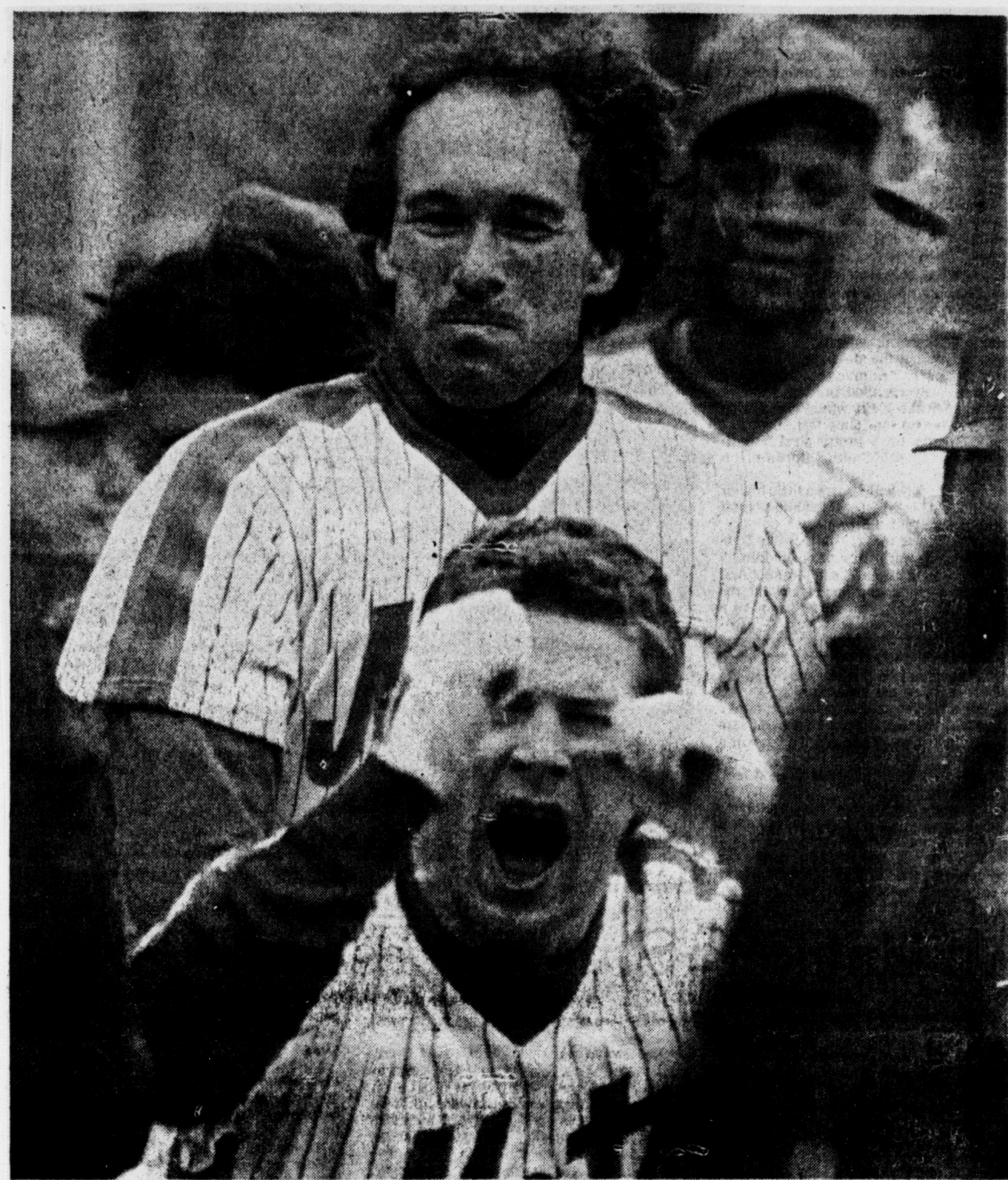


*Dykstra is not the main event in this photograph —
Gary Carter is.*

The New York Times
Sports

Section **5**
Sunday, October 12, 1986

Mets Win, 6-5, on Dykstra Homer



After slugging home run in bottom of ninth, Lenny Dykstra holds a private celebration. Gary Carter is behind him.

*I am not at all interested in baseball, but
this photograph is truly wonderful. I happened
to see it on the front page of the sports section
as I was looking for the financial section.
This was in the library at Lakeland. The joy
on Gary Carter's face is what is so wonderful
about this photograph.*

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HOME FOR THANKSGIVING

OVER the river and through the wood,
To grandfather's house we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the wood—
Oh, how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes
And bites the nose,
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the wood,
To have a first-rate play;
Hear the bells ring,
"Ting-a-ling-ding!"
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river and through the wood,
Trot fast, my dapple-gray!
Spring over the ground
Like a hunting hound,
For this is Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river and through the wood,
And straight through the barn-yard gate,
We seem to go
Extremely slow—
It is so hard to wait!

Over the river and through the wood—
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

By Lydia Maria Child
(1802-1880)

*As we waited for
Thanksgiving dinner to
finish cooking, we
(HARP, DWP, SRP, Fred, Peg)
were all in the kitchen—
WSP was watching television.
We recited and talked
about this wonderful
poem.*

*HARP was
sure, and
was,
that it
was to
"Grand-
mother's
house"*